



GRIPPING TALES of SUSPENSE!



NO. 109
JULY

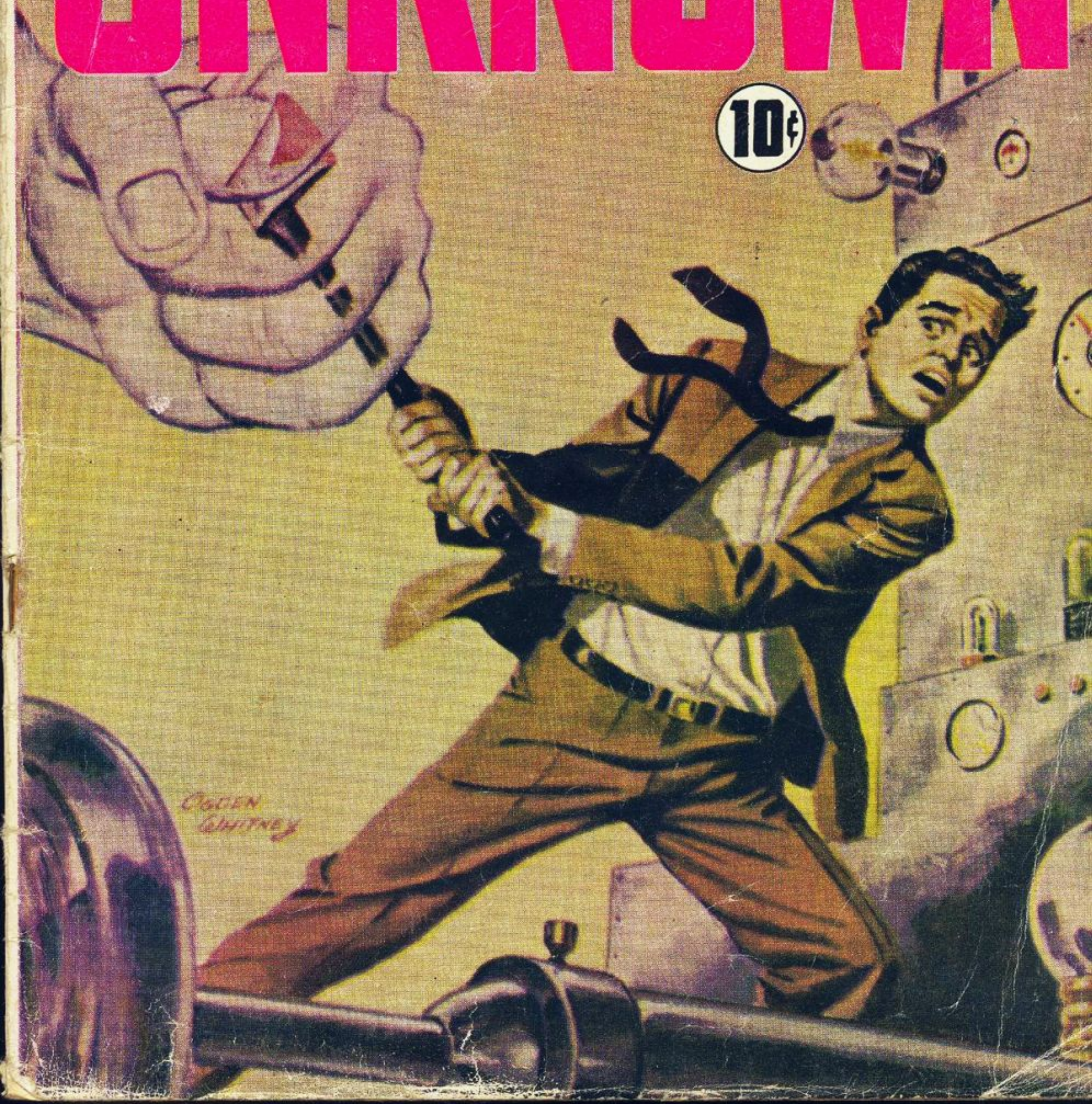
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MAX PRINE WAS THE MAN WHO "**BROUGHT THEM BACK ALIVE!**" TO HIM, THE BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE WERE UNFEELING BRUTES, CREATED ONLY TO PROVIDE HIM WITH THE JOY AND EXCITEMENT OF THE HUNT! AND THEN, ONE INCREDIBLE DAY, FATE TURNED THE TABLES AND IT WAS MAX PRINE WHO LEARNED THE TASTE OF TERROR AS HE BECAME...

THE HUNTER'S PREY!

LET ME OUT!
YOU CAN'T KEEP
ME IN HERE...

STORY:
SHANE O'SHEA
ART:
JOHN FORTE



MAX PRINE WAS KNOWN IN EVERY JUNGLE PORT ON THE SOUTH ASIAN COAST...

SAY, ISN'T THAT **PRINE** ... THE FAMOUS HUNTER WHO CAPTURES WILD BEASTS?

THAT'S RIGHT! I GUESS HE'S SUPPLIED ANIMALS TO EVERY ZOO AND CIRCUS FROM SINGAPORE TO NEW YORK!



THE WORLD ADMIRERED THE FAMOUS HUNTER, BUT HIS WIFE WAS UNHAPPY WITH HIS CAREER...

I'LL NEVER SEE THE APPEAL OF TRACKING DOWN HELPLESS BEASTS AND LOCKING THEM IN CAGES!

YOU JUST DON'T **UNDER-
STAND**, LANA! THERE'S A REAL THRILL IN MATCHING MY WITS AGAINST THEIRS!



MATCHING WITS, INDEED! A MAN WITH THOUSANDS OF YEARS OF CIVILIZATION BEHIND HIM PITTING HIMSELF AGAINST MERE ANIMALS!

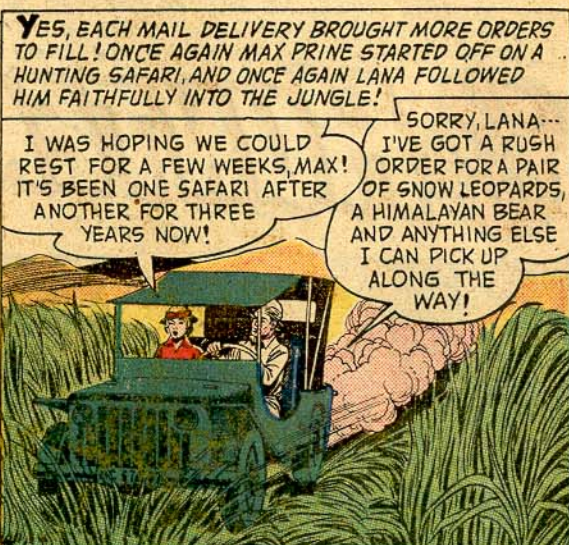
COME NOW, LANA! THEY'RE PROBABLY BETTER OFF LOCKED UP IN CAGES, WHERE THEY'LL BE CARED FOR!





MAX, HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT IT WOULD BE LIKE IF **YOU** WERE CONDEMNED TO SPEND THE REST OF **YOUR** LIFE IN A CAGE?

DON'T BE SILLY! COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO PICK UP THE MAIL BEFORE WE GO BACK INTO THE INTERIOR!



YES, EACH MAIL DELIVERY BROUGHT MORE ORDERS TO FILL! ONCE AGAIN MAX PRINE STARTED OFF ON A HUNTING SAFARI, AND ONCE AGAIN LANA FOLLOWED HIM FAITHFULLY INTO THE JUNGLE!

I WAS HOPING WE COULD REST FOR A FEW WEEKS, MAX! IT'S BEEN ONE SAFARI AFTER ANOTHER FOR THREE YEARS NOW!

SORRY, LANA... I'VE GOT A RUSH ORDER FOR A PAIR OF SNOW LEOPARDS, A HIMALAYAN BEAR AND ANYTHING ELSE I CAN PICK UP ALONG THE WAY!



THE HUNT WENT WELL...UNTIL ONE MORNING...

MUST YOU GO OUT **AGAIN** TODAY? WE'VE GOT MORE THAN ENOUGH OF THESE HELPLESS BEASTS TO FILL THE ORDERS!

ONE LAST DAY'S HUNT AND THEN WE'LL START BACK TO CIVILIZATION AGAIN!



BUT SUDDENLY HIS LUCK CHANGED! FOR SOME STRANGE REASON, HE COULD FIND NOT A TRACE OF ANYTHING WORTH HUNTING...

WELL, I'M COMING HOME EMPTY-HANDED! THAT SHOULD PLEASE LANA NO END!



IT WAS JUST NORTH OF THE CAMP THAT HE FIRST SAW STRANGE TRACKS...

THREE TOES...THAT'S ODD! IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF REPTILE! BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN AN INDIAN REPTILE LARGE ENOUGH TO MAKE TRACKS **THAT** SIZE!



CONSUMED WITH CURIOSITY, HE FOLLOWED THE SPOOR! AND THEN SUDDENLY HE PAUSED, FEAR SEIZING HIM...

THE TRACKS...THEY'RE HEADED STRAIGHT FOR OUR CAMP...LANA... I'VE GOT TO GET TO LANA...



DRIVEN BY FEAR, HE RACED TOWARD THE CAMP! THEN SUDDENLY HE PAUSED...UNBELIEVINGLY...

THOSE...THOSE THINGS! WHATEVER THEY ARE...**THEY'VE GOT LANA!**

HE WOULD HAVE CHARGED IN AMONG THEM, BUT THE INSTINCTS OF THE HUNTER HELD HIM BACK...



THEY'RE NOT HARMING HER...AND IF I RUSH IN NOW, THEY'LL ONLY GRAB ME TOO! I'VE GOT TO WAIT AND FIGURE THINGS OUT...

BUT OTHERS WERE WAITING, TOO...

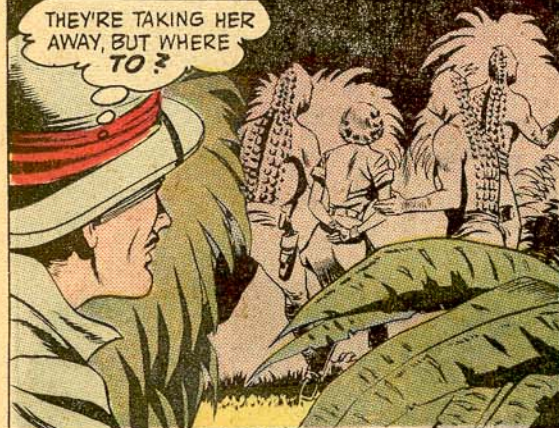
THE MALE IS CLOSE BY! HE IS HIDING AND FEARFUL! I CAN SENSE THE FEAR VIBRATIONS ON MY SCANNER!

IF HE FEARS, THEN HE WILL APPROACH NO CLOSER! WE MUST FIND ANOTHER WAY TO TRAP HIM!



TREMBLING WITH ANXIETY, MAX TRIED TO UNRAVEL IT! THESE WERE NO MERE REPTILES, BUT THINKING BEINGS! THEY HAD WEAPONS AND SEEMED TO ACT WITH PURPOSE...

THEY'RE TAKING HER AWAY, BUT WHERE TO?



AND THEN HE SAW IT...THE TALL, LEAN STRUCTURE THAT TOWERED HIGH OVER THE JUNGLE...

IT'S A SPACE SHIP! THEY'RE FROM ANOTHER WORLD...AND THEY'RE TAKING LANA AWAY WITH THEM!



WAIT...THEY'RE LEAVING HER AT THE SIDE OF THE TRAIL...PROBABLY TO CHECK SOMETHING ABOARD THAT SPACE CRAFT! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO SAVE HER!



FORGOTTEN WAS ALL CAUTION, FORGOTTEN THE HUNTER'S CUNNING HE HAD LEARNED ON THE JUNGLE TRAIL...

LANA, DARLING! I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN JUST A MOMENT...

MAX, NO! DON'T COME CLOSER!



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE...THE TRAP WAS ALREADY SPRUNG! AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A NETWORK OF STRANGE FIBRES DROPPED DOWN UPON HIM...

I TRIED TO WARN YOU! I TRIED!

OHhhh!





OH MAX, MAX!

YOU SEE, YOU MUST HAVE THE RIGHT BAIT AND PRESENT IT IN THE RIGHT WAY! ONCE THE STUNNER NET TOUCHED HIM, HE WAS **THROUGH!**

OUR LEADER URGON IS THE WISEST HUNTER OF US ALL!

IT WAS HOURS LATER THAT MAX PRINE CAME TO HIS SENSES---

LANA---THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE! WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO WITH US? WHY ARE WE IN THIS CAGE?

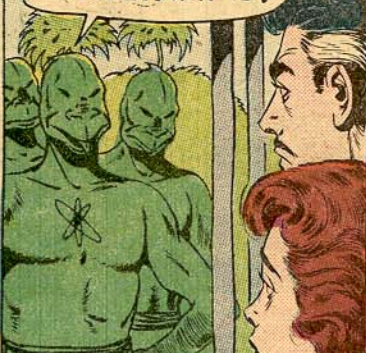
I'M NOT SURE, BUT I THINK I HAVE PART OF THE ANSWER---



THEY MUST BE SOME KIND OF HUNTERS TOO! LOOK THERE! THEY BROUGHT ALL THE ANIMALS YOU CAPTURED OUT HERE TO THE SPACE SHIP! I THINK THEY'RE GOING TO LOAD THEM ABOARD!

JUST THEN A RASPING VOICE SOUNDED BESIDE THEM!

FOR A CREATURE OF HER LIMITED INTELLIGENCE, THE FEMALE GRASPED THE TRUTH QUICKLY! ---YES, WE ARE INDEED HUNTERS! WE ARE HERE TO COLLECT SPECIMENS OF ANIMAL LIFE FOR OUR ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS ON **ALDEBARAN VI!**



YOU **CAN'T** KEEP US CAGED UP LIKE THIS! WE'RE NOT ANIMALS---WE'RE INTELLIGENT HUMAN BEINGS! TRUE, YOU ARE MORE INTELLIGENT THAN THOSE OTHERS! PERHAPS WE WILL TEACH YOU TO DO SOME **TRICKS!** YOU MAY EVEN BE ALLOWED TO PERFORM BEFORE OUR YOUNG ONES!



FOR A MOMENT HE SAT THERE IN WILD DISBELIEF, AND THEN HIS ANGER BURST FORTH---

YOU **BEAST!** YOU CRUEL, HEARTLESS ---LET US OUT OF HERE! DO YOU HEAR ME?



YOU WERE UNNECESSARILY CRUEL! AFTER ALL, THE CREATURE HAS SOME **FEELINGS!**

COME NOW, URGON, WHAT KIND OF FEELINGS WOULD A **CLASS III PRIMITIVE** HAVE, ANYHOW?

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

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LOCKED IN THE CAGE, MAX RAGED VAINLY AT THE BARS THAT HE HIMSELF HAD FIXED IN PLACE! THE ALIEN LEADER TRIED TO COMFORT HIM...

YOU MUST NOT BE TROUBLED ABOUT THE FUTURE! YOU WILL BE WELL TREATED ON **ALDEBARAN VI**! YOU WILL HAVE FOOD, SHELTER! OUR YOUNG ONES WILL FEED YOU TIDBITS TO YOUR LIKING!

WE'RE NOT ANIMALS, I TELL YOU! DON'T YOU **UNDER- STAND?** YOU **CAN'T** TREAT US THIS WAY!

BUT WHEN THEY WERE ALONE, HIS RAGE MELTED AND IN ITS PLACE CAME AN UNDERSTANDING SUCH AS HE HAD NEVER KNOWN BEFORE...

I GUESS WE **ARE** LIKE BEASTS TO URGON AND THE OTHERS! NOW I CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE CAGED---TO BE KEPT FROM THE FREEDOM THAT IS JUSTLY MINE!

OH MAX, I'M SO GLAD TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT!

BUT NOW THAT THE HUNTER HAD BECOME THE CAPTIVE, HE TURNED HIS KEEN BRAIN TO PLANS OF ESCAPE! EACH DAY AT FEEDING TIME HE SAVED WATER, AND...

BUT I DON'T SEE HOW POURING WATER ON THOSE FIBRE BINDINGS WILL HELP US!

IT'S SIMPLE! IF I CAN GET ON THOSE FIBRE TO ABSORB ENOUGH WATER, I MAY BE ABLE TO STRETCH THEM AND LOOSEN THE BARS!

FINALLY, HIS PERSISTENCE WAS REWARDED...

THE BINDINGS---THEY'VE GIVEN WAY! THE BAR IS LOOSE!

YOU MEAN WE CAN GET **OUT?**

COME ON---WE'VE GOT TO MOVE **FAST!**

MAX, IF THEY HEAR US...

AND THEN IT HAPPENED---THE CAGED BEASTS ALL ABOUT THEM CAUGHT THE SCENT OF EXCITEMENT IN THE AIR---AND...

ROWWWRRR!

SORRY, OLD FELLOW, I KNOW HOW YOU FEEL! BUT I CAN'T STOP TO HELP YOU **NOW!**

SUDDENLY THERE CAME THE SOUND OF PURSUIT BEHIND THEM...

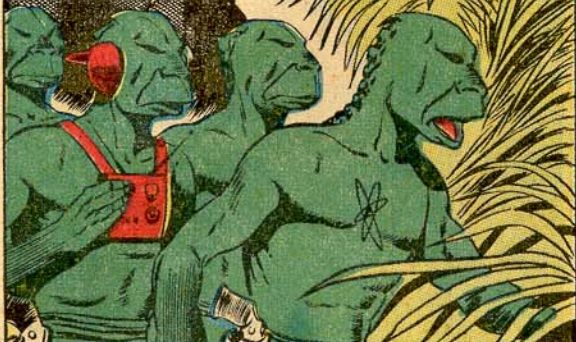
THEY HAVE ESCAPED! THE EARTHLINGS HAVE ESCAPED!

THEY'RE AFTER US, LANA! IT'LL BE A BATTLE OF WITS NOW, BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN OUTSMART THEM!

AND THEN THE DEADLY GAME OF HARE AND HOUNDS BEGAN...

THEY'RE SOMEWHERE JUST AHEAD! I CAN GET THEIR FEAR VIBRATIONS ON MY SCANNER...

THE STUPID CREATURES! DON'T THEY KNOW THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY ESCAPE US?



AGAIN AND AGAIN THE FEARFUL ALIEN WEAPONS SEARED THROUGH THE JUNGLE, SEARCHING FOR A TARGET...

THERE THEY ARE! STOP THEM!

HSSTTT! ZZZZAAAPPP!



BUT EACH TIME, THE FUGITIVES BARELY MANAGED TO STAY OUT OF RANGE!

DOWN! IN HEAVEN'S NAME, GET DOWN!

WHOOSH!



AND SO IT WAS THAT MAX PRINE LEARNED WHAT IT WAS TO BE A HUNTED THING...TO KNOW THE TASTE OF TERROR AS THE PURSUER CLOSED IN GRIMLY!

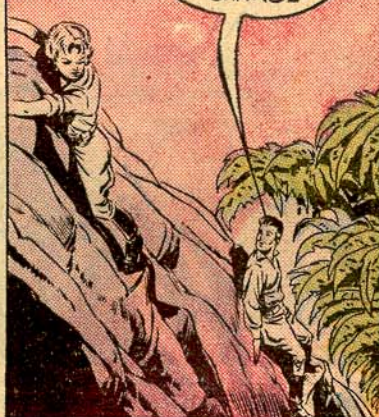
MAX, WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS! I HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH!

I'M JUST... WAITING FOR AN OPPORTUNITY! THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE!



IN THE EARLY LIGHT OF DAWN HE TURNED UPON HIS PURSUERS WITH ALL THE DESPERATION OF A HUNTED THING...

YOU CLIMB UP AHEAD! I'LL HOLD THEM OFF TO GIVE YOU A CHANCE!



AS THE TRIUMPHANT REPTILIANS CLOSED IN, MAX RETREATED SLOWLY...WITH SAVAGE DEFIANCE...

THE MALE DEFIES US! HE IS READY TO FIGHT TO THE LAST!

HE HASN'T A CHANCE! WE WON'T EVEN NEED A RAY GUN NOW...WE CAN TRAP THEM UP THERE AND TAKE THEM BOTH ALIVE!



WITH HIS LAST BIT OF STRENGTH, MAX MADE HIS WAY TO THE TOP OF THE CLIFF...

THEY'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU! WHAT CAN WE DO? THIS PLACE IS A TRAP!

IT'S A TRAP, ALL RIGHT...BUT THEY'RE THE ONES WHO ARE CAUGHT IN IT!



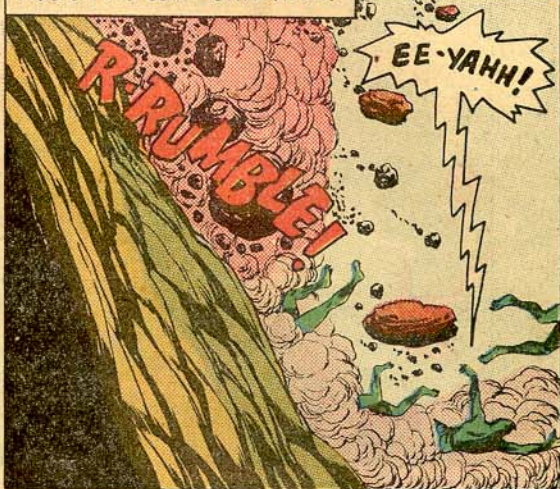
THEN IT WAS THAT THE HUNTED BECAME THE HUNTER!

HELP ME ROLL THIS BOULDER DOWN ON THEM! QUICKLY, NOW!

I'M DOING... MY BEST...



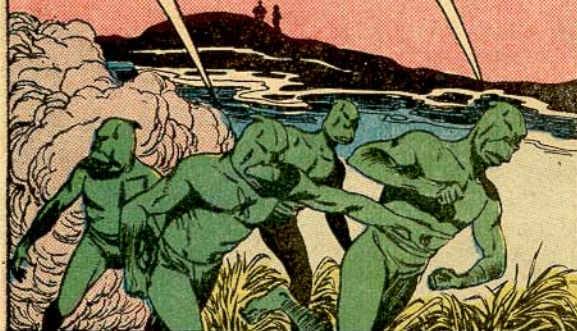
AN INSTANT LATER, THE ALIEN HUNTING PARTY WAS ENGULFED BY A MASSIVE LANDSLIDE AS THE WHOLE FACE OF THE CLIFF GAVE AWAY!



WHEN IT WAS OVER, THERE WERE ONLY FOUR OF THEM LEFT--AND THESE HAD NO THOUGHT BUT TO ESCAPE...

HURRY! BACK TO THE SHIP!

BEFORE THE EARTHMAN DECIDES TO PURSUE US!



AS MAX AND LANA RETURNED TO THEIR CAMP, THEY SAW THE STREAK OF LIGHT AGAINST THE SKY...

WE'VE BEATEN THEM...THEY'RE TAKING OFF! IT'S ALL OVER!

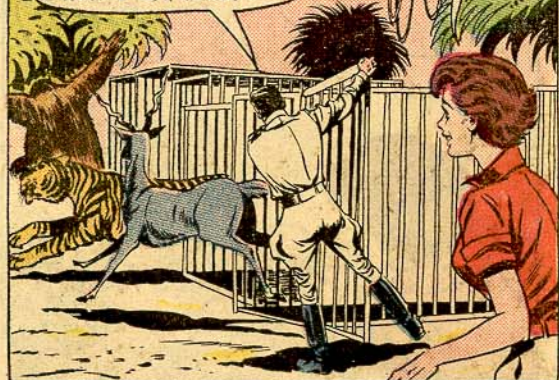
NO, LANA, IT'S NOT OVER YET!



NO, IT WASN'T OVER! FOR MAX PRINE, THERE WAS STILL ONE TASK TO BE DONE...

NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT FREEDOM IS, I WANT TO SHARE IT, LANA! I'M GOING TO RELEASE ALL THESE PITIFUL CREATURES THAT I CAPTURED!

OH, MAX!



THAT AFTERNOON, THEY ENDED THEIR LAST SAFARI...

I'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY OF EARNING A LIVING! IT WON'T BE EASY, AT MY AGE...

MAYBE NOT--BUT I'LL BE THERE BESIDE YOU, READY TO SHARE IT ALL WITH YOU!



THE END!



Hello again, "Adventures Into The Unknown" fans! We're still waiting for the votes to pile up on whether or not to continue the biographies of our writers and artists. Send yours to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. And while you're at it, tell us your opinions on our stories and illustration. Here's a sampling of reader letters on these subjects:

"Dear Editor:—

I would like to put in a good word to you and your staff for the wonderful magazine you produce every month. To me, "Adventures Into The Unknown" is the best comic on the market, and I am sure most of your other Canadian readers feel the same way. I will be sure to buy every issue of it. Another reason why I enjoy it is that your illustrations surpass any others I've seen and I congratulate you on that point. My best of compliments go to you on your 105th issue, for the excellent work put into it made "The Last Of The Tree People" and "Beyond The Veil Of Time" two of the most rewarding stories I have ever read. I really hope you don't mind my saying this, but your last two features, "The Martian Mirage" and "Beneath The Waves" seemed short and cut off. The plots were good, but I do suggest that you should have made those two into one exciting one similar to your first stories. I don't expect you'll go along with me, for after all, I'm only one of your many readers, but nevertheless, I will remain a faithful fan forever.

—Ronnie Hill, Strathmore, Quebec, Canada"

We appreciate the very nice things you've said, Ronnie. The two features which you criticize were short ones, and just couldn't measure up to the longer ones in the interest, excitement or suspense that greater length allows for. The reason we run these shorts is that some readers demand a variety of stories. Actually, we like the longer pieces far better!

"Dear Editor:—

I have always considered your magazine the finest of its kind, but there are still several things you include in your stories constantly that I feel are mistakes. The main reason I have enjoyed "Adventures Into The Unknown" so much is that most of the stories are possible—perhaps improbable, but still possible. I think it is important to cultivate this element. But—first, it is an obvious fact that time travel is impossible. The past cannot be changed, and any travel into the past would do just that. Second, it would be more interesting if your outer-space creatures were less like humans. That was the one mistake in "Mr. Hobbs' Vacation" in the last issue—the creatures were disgustingly humanoid: two eyes, a nose and a mouth, two ears, two

arms, two legs, just about our size, speaking English, having a government, chairs, jail cells, etc., almost identical to our own. There is no reason to believe that alien creatures communicate by sound, live at anywhere near the same pace as humans, are anywhere near our size or even exist as individual beings. Perhaps Jules Verne, H. G. Wells or Shackleton could give you some inspiration. I am inclined to believe that you are original enough on your own to develop some excellent characters. Third, one should beware of having stories in which the plot is old as the hills, but in which the setting is rocket ships and Martians. I haven't seen any stories like this yet, but please don't waver.

—Ted Buddine, Washington & Lee U."

A clear and reasonable letter, Ted. We're guilty of many of your charges—with reservations. First, we feel that it is not necessary that all our stories be completely possible. This stipulation would put a brake on the imaginations of our writers, and result in plots less tense, less exciting. Of course, there's a limit to how impossible a story we'll run. Generally, the reader will only have to grant our initial premise, and the rest will follow reasonably enough. So what if time travel is impossible? Humor our writers when they say it can be done—and come along for a darned thrilling ride! Next, as to the reason for our space creatures being as they are—if we give our artists full rein, they're liable to start competing with each other and end up producing monsters—and we'd rather depend on our plots for gasps, rather than horrible pictures. Lastly, we're with you all the way in saying that old hat, stale story ideas should be kept out of our book entirely!

"Dear Editor:—

I'm not much of a reader, because most of the books I have encountered bore me stiff. I only like stories that hold my interest, and don't go in for that "Once upon a time" stuff. But if all the books I read were as interesting as your "Adventures Into The Unknown", I would read all the time. I've just finished reading your 104th issue and I think it was a very interesting magazine as a whole. I think your story "Mr. Hobbs' Vacation" was a little far-fetched, but it was more than made up for by "The Strange Old Camera", which was so fascinating that I couldn't wait to see how it turned out.

—Malvin Elkin, Philadelphia, Pa."

"Strange Old Camera" is one of our pets too, Malvin. Glad you liked it!

"Dear Editor:—

The people who enjoy your magazine are certainly inspired by elementary mysticism. These are the people that call your writers geniuses, honestly! I could swear that most

of those letters are written by nine-year-olds. There is not one of your readers that can honestly claim that your stories are always new and different. There seem to be about three or four plots you never get tired of and neither do your readers. I like your magazine, but please think of something new. I would appreciate it if you would bring this to the attention of your readers, also!

—John Walkin, Fargo, N. D.

Seems to me you've written in before, John, and cooked up a storm—and if we're right, here you are, doing it again! Okay—here goes. We don't consider our writers geniuses—just able and imaginative men who've learned the art of turning out exciting products. Sure they miss fire occasionally—they're human, you know! And most certainly their plots aren't always new and different—but we feel that their batting average is high. You'll see occasional repetitions in theme in our books, just as you see them everywhere—but that business about three or four plots we never tire of is just plain malarkey. If that was all we published we wouldn't stay in business long. Gosh, John—do you have to be so superior? We don't like our readers being insulted, you know!

“Dear Editor:—

In your February issue, ‘Beneath The Waves’ was terrific. I’d like very much to be a commercial skindiver when I get older, so I’d like to compliment Pierce Rand, the writer, on that marvelous story. Personally, I can’t see how people can possibly stay away from it. In short—you’ve made me a lifetime fan of ‘Adventures Into The Unknown’

—Jeffrey Bentley, Paterson, N. J.”

We’re passing your compliments along to Pierce Rand, Jeffrey, and we’re sure he’ll appreciate them!

“Dear Editor:—

I’m a devoted science fiction fan, and have been reading ‘Adventures Into The Unknown’ for quite a while. Most of your stories have great ideas in them; as good as any I’ve found in hard-bound books. But is it necessary to end every sentence that doesn’t have a question mark with an exclamation point? It really isn’t necessary at all and it doesn’t help the story. I don’t know about others, but it irritates me. Oh, yes—one more thing. Congratulations for not having the zombie-werewolf type stories. I read science fiction to enjoy myself—and I sure do it on your kind of stories!

—Vikki Traube, New York, N. Y.”

You’re a very observant young lady, Vikki, so you deserve a down-to-earth answer. Our stock in trade is excitement. An exclamation point is the one punctuation mark which conveys a feeling of tension and excitement to anything which precedes it, and we use it as a psychological lift to help give the proper atmosphere!!!!

“Dear Editor:—

I used to read your magazine, ‘Forbidden Worlds’, all the time before I entered the

U. S. Marine Corps. I also read a couple of copies of ‘Adventures Into The Unknown’. But when I went into the Corps, I sort of gave up comic books altogether. But just tonight, I happened to pick up a copy of ‘Unknown’, and really enjoyed reading your magazine again. One story really impressed me—it was ‘The Martian Mirage’. It was especially the ending that I enjoyed. I’ve never read anything like that before, and if you keep putting out stories that good, you just won’t have any competition! Right now, you’re the best mystery magazine on the market, and you’re downright lucky to have writers on your staff like James R. Thompson.

—Cpl. Jerry Kelly, U.S.M.C.”

We’ll keep on trying to bring you the best in thrilling fiction, Corporal Kelly—that’s a promise!

“Dear Editor:—

This is regarding your issue number 103. I thought your story ‘Reggie Rides A Rocket’ was fine. ‘The Search’ was very good, because it was such a different story and proved quite interesting. ‘The Strange Stone’ was okay. ‘The Captain’s Secret’ was far below your usual stories in level, but on the whole, the magazine was excellent. I am living down here in Mexico, where ‘Adventures Into The Unknown’ is quite popular.

—Steve Hayes, Guadalajara, Mex.”

Guess you’re right about “The Captain’s Secret”, Steve. It all boils down to the fact that whereas we must include some short subjects, they just can’t have as much in the way of suspense and impact as the longer jobs.

“Dear Editor:—

I’m writing this letter to compliment you and your writers for doing a swell job on your No. 105 issue of ‘Adventures Into The Unknown’. I enjoyed very much the story ‘Last Of The Tree People’. The man who wrote that one has a good imagination and that’s what I like in a science fiction story. You have a truly talented staff—keep up the good work!

—Elwood Trotman, Camden, N. J.”

Nice that you liked that one, Elwood, but between you and us, we feel that we could have done an even better job on it! We’ll try to make up for it by bringing you, in the months to come, some of the most amazing, pulse-quickenings yarns you’ve ever read!

“Dear Editor:—

I like to read ‘Adventures Into The Unknown’ because of the light and dark backgrounds. I find that there are no light backgrounds in other mystery comics. I also like your magazine because of the wonderful plots that I find in all of your stories. A true fan—

—Brenda Peterson, APO New York, N. Y.”

Well, Brenda, you’re original, all right! This is the first time anyone has given this business of backgrounds as a reason for liking our magazine. But what’s the difference—as long as you like it!

TAKE AN AVERAGE AMERICAN KID---A LOVESICK RAJAH---AND A MAGIC TALISMAN THAT CAN DO ANYTHING---AND WHAT HAPPENS? NOTHING'S IMPOSSIBLE WHEN THE AGE-OLD MYSTERIES OF THE ORIENT ARE UNLEASHED---AND THE WEIRDEST MYSTERY OF THEM ALL WAS---

The POWER of GRU-GRU



STORY:
GREG OLIVETTI
ART:
JOHN BUSCEMA

IN A LUXURIOUS HOTEL SUITE---

AH, EVEN WITH ALL THIS PUBLICITY---I WONDER IF I WILL EVER FIND A WOMAN I CAN LOVE! ALL MY ROMANCES HAVE GONE UP IN SMOKE---MY HEART HAS BEEN BROKEN A DOZEN TIMES!

BUT YOUR HIGHNESS FORGETS ONE THING---**THE POWER OF GRU-GRU!** IT IS A POWER THAT CANNOT FAIL---YOU ARE **SURE** TO FIND THE GIRL OF YOUR DREAMS!

YES---WHOEVER POSSESSES **GRU-GRU** CAN OBTAIN **ANYTHING** HE WISHES FOR---BUT THE CHARM WILL WORK ONLY **FIVE TIMES!** AFTER THE FIFTH WISH HAS BEEN FULFILLED---**THE POWER OF GRU-GRU WILL BE GONE FOREVER!**

BUT YOUR HIGHNESS IS SO WEALTHY, HE HAS NEVER HAD TO WISH FOR ANYTHING BEFORE! THE POWER OF GRU-GRU HAS REMAINED **INTACT!**

WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS DURING MY TRAVELS I WILL FALL IN LOVE AGAIN---AND THEN I

WILL USE THE POWER OF GRU-GRU FOR THE FIRST TIME---**AND RETURN HOME WITH A BRIDE!**



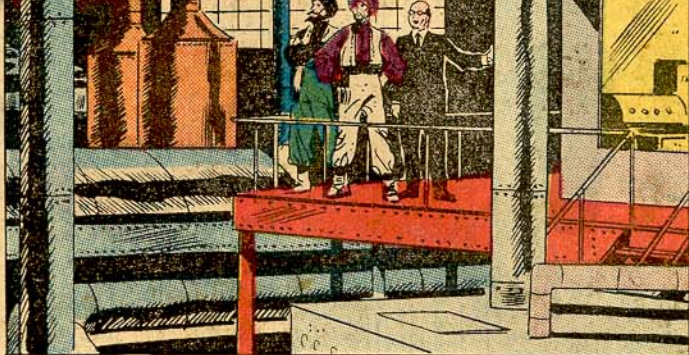
HOWEVER, I HAVE CERTAIN DUTIES AS A VISITING CELEBRITY ---AND I MUSTN'T LET MY PERSONAL PROBLEMS INTERFERE! WHAT'S ON THE OFFICIAL PROGRAM FOR TODAY?

YOUR HIGHNESS IS SCHEDULED TO TOUR THE PRINKIES FACTORY! PRINKIES ARE A FAMOUS PRODUCT...**AMERICA'S FAVORITE BREAK-FAST CEREAL!**

THAT AFTERNOON---

FASCINATING! IT'S ALMOST AS LARGE AS THE THRONE ROOM IN MY PALACE!

IF YOUR HIGHNESS WILL STEP THIS WAY...I'LL SHOW YOU HOW PRINKIES ARE PACKAGED!



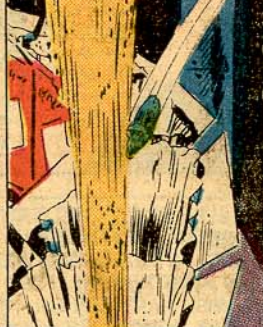
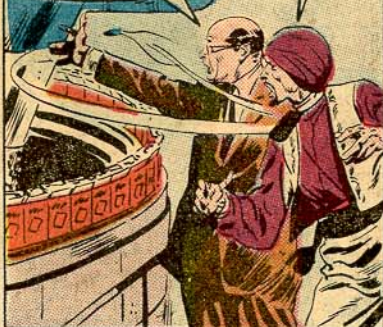
THINK OF IT! YOU'RE LOOKING AT **FIVE TONS** OF PRINKIES...POURING INTO CARTONS WHILE THEY'RE OVEN-FRESH...**THEN WHIZZING TO THE SHIPPING PLATFORM!**

WATCH OUT! YOU'VE BROKEN MY CHAIN!

GRU-GRU! MY IDOL!

I'M SORRY, YOUR HIGHNESS... AND I CERTAINLY HOPE THE IDOL ISN'T VALUABLE! YOU SEE, BY THE TIME WE STOPPED THE MACHINERY, IT **COULD** BE IN ANY **ONE** OF 25,000 DIFFERENT CARTONS ---AND **SOME** OF THEM MIGHT EVEN BE LOADED ON TRUCKS ALREADY!

NO...IT'S NOTHING! A MERE DECORATION!



THINK OF GRU-GRU, THE ALL-POWERFUL **FOOD!** HOW COULD YOUR HIGHNESS LET IT HAPPEN? FOR GRU-GRU, YOUR HIGHNESS SHOULD HAVE **BOUGHT** THE ENTIRE FACTORY!

BUT SUPPOSE I **DID**

REVEAL THE POWER OF GRU-GRU...AND THEN FAILED TO FIND MY IDOL? IF IT FELL INTO THE WRONG HANDS...THE RESULTS OF FIVE **BAD** WISHES WOULD BE **DISASTROUS!**

TONS AND TONS OF PRINKIES...THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF BOXES! I MUST BE BRAVE, AND FACE THE TRUTH! GRU-GRU IS LOST FOREVER...AND SO IS MY DREAM OF FINDING THE LOVE OF MY LIFE!



THIS BRINGS US TO **TEDDY ADAMS**... JUST A FEW DAYS LATER...

TIME YOU HAD BREAKFAST, TEDDY!
YOUR SISTER'S PRACTICALLY
FINISHED!

CRIMMINY... DO I
HAVE TO EAT
PRINKIES
AGAIN?



PRINKIES ARE GOOD FOR
YOU, TEDDY! WHAT'S
MORE... YOU GET
PRIZES!

YEAH... AND
EVEN THE PRIZES
ARE GETTING AWFUL!
LOOK AT THIS ONE!
GOSH, I WISH I COULD EAT
SOMETHING I LIKE... LIKE
HOT DOGS AND
SAUERKRAUT!



CRR-RRRAK!



J-J-JEEEPERS! I'VE
GOT HOT DOGS... AND
SAUERKRAUT!



IT'S ALMOST AS IF I MADE
A WISH... AND THIS LITTLE
IDOL GAVE IT TO ME! BUT
THAT'S CRAZY... WHO EVER
HEARD OF REAL MAGIC
IN A BOX OF PRINKIES?

COME
ON,
TEDDY...
YOU'RE
HOLDING
UP THE
GAME!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT
PITCHING TO THIS
GUY, MIKE! HE
CAN'T HIT!

IF THIS IDOL REALLY
IS MAGIC... NOW'S THE
TIME TO PROVE IT! I
WISH I COULD HIT
THAT BALL A
MILE!



GOLLY! LOOK
AT THAT BALL
TRAVEL!

IT'S HEADING OUT
OVER THE BOULEVARD
...NEARLY OUT
OF SIGHT!





Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES this new easy way!

Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up complexion in one week or less!

DON'T let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from acne, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is **GUARANTEED** to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men... actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use—leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

Works in SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of RESULTS taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up 6 of every 7 cases of externally caused pimples and blackheads. It tones up the complexion, giving it a healthy, radiant glow. And men—if you suffer from pimples on shoulders and back, Keraplex does an amazingly effective job of clearing them up **FAST**—without soiling clothes, without messiness or greasiness!

Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is **GUARANTEED** to clear up your skin troubles or there will be **NO COST** to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the **ONE** extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive **GUARANTEE**!

SEND NO MONEY

You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not **SEE RESULTS** that delight you—if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex **IS** clearing up your complexion—just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them: up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon **TODAY**. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.



BEFORE

This young man suffered from a severe case of acne for years and tried all the usual "remedies" without success.



AFTER

Same young man after using KERAPLEX twice a day for just one week. Notice the decided improvement—pimples completely gone!



BEFORE

Note more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before KERAPLEX was applied.



AFTER

Same girl had used KERAPLEX twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

WHAT USERS SAY:

"I was suffering from a severe case of acne... and with only 4 days' treatment with Keraplex... was completely relieved."—P. S.

"I have been completely satisfied with your lotion to help clear up the pimples on my face." —K. W.

"I have used Keraplex and for the first time in my life, my pimples are clearing up in good shape. I can't thank you enough!"—E. S.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

UNDERWOOD LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept. 244
STRATFORD, CONN.

Yes! I want to try Keraplex **ON APPROVAL**. Send size checked below in plain wrapper marked "Personal." When it is delivered I will deposit with postman amount indicated below, plus postage. If not delighted with the **RESULTS**, I will return empty bottle within seven days for a full refund of the purchase price.

- ☐ Regular Size, \$1.98
☐ Double Quantity (Two Bottles), \$3.50

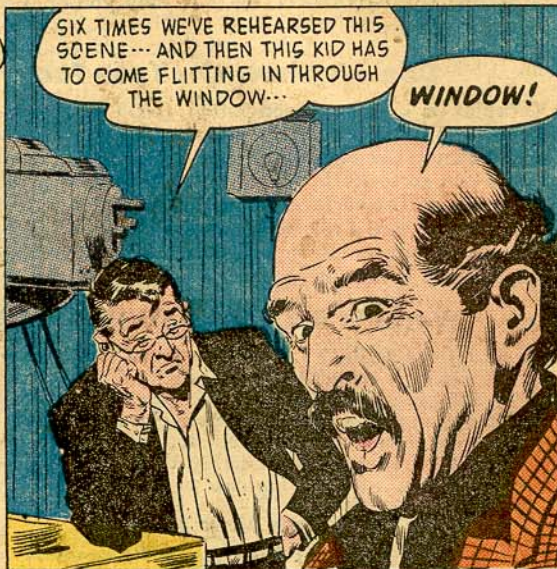
Name

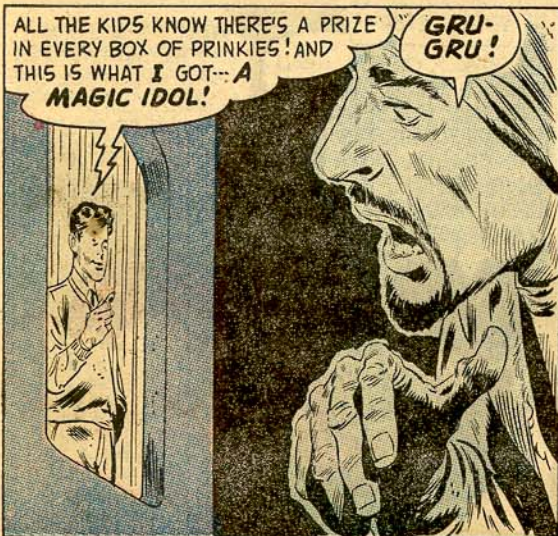
Address

City Zone State

☐ **SAVE POSTAGE.** Check here if you **ENCLOSE** payment, in which case we pay postage. Same money-back Guarantee applies!

Payment must be sent with orders going to A.P.O.'s, Canada and foreign countries, due to postal rules.





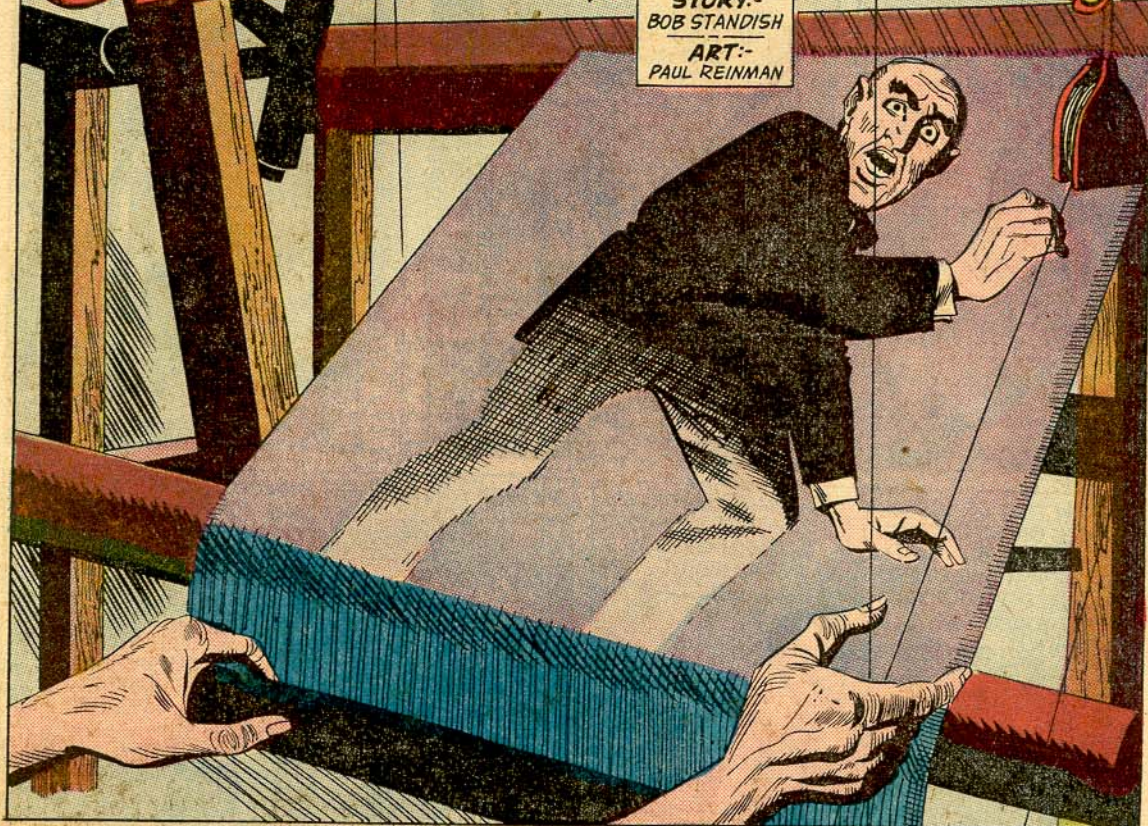


ALL HIS LIFE, JASPER FERALL HAD CHEATED AND SWINDLED FOR THE MISERABLE DOLLARS IN HIS PURSE! NOW HE SAW THE BIGGEST OPPORTUNITY OF ALL...ONE COUP THAT WOULD MAKE HIM A MAN OF STUPENDOUS WEALTH! HOW COULD HE KNOW THE DARK DESTINY THAT WAS BEING SHAPED FOR HIM BY...

The WEAVERS OF DOOM!

STORY:-
BOB STANDISH

ART:-
PAUL REINMAN



JASPER FERALL WAS A CUNNING AND UNSCRUPULOUS DEALER IN ANTIQUES... DETESTED BY ALL WHO HAD DEALINGS WITH HIM...

THIS ANCIENT GREEK STATUE YOU SOLD ME IS A **FAKE**, FERALL! I WANT MY MONEY BACK!

YOU HAVEN'T A CHANCE! LOOK AT YOUR SALES RECEIPT... I NEVER GUARANTEED THAT STATUE'S AGE, AND I DON'T MAKE ANY REFUNDS!



IT WAS AT AN AUCTION THAT HE FIRST SAW ONE OF THE WEIRD TAPESTRIES...

NOW **HERE'S** AN INTERESTING PIECE! THE NORMAN INVASION OF ENGLAND... I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH FINE DETAIL!

THE MOST AMAZING THING ABOUT THIS TAPESTRY IS THAT EVERY DETAIL OF ARMS AND ARMOR IS **COMPLETELY AUTHENTIC!**



WHAT'S EVEN **MORE** INTERESTING IS THAT THE CLOTH IN THIS TAPESTRY IS FRESH AND NEW! I THOUGHT TAPESTRY WEAVING WAS A DYING ART!

IT IS... YOU HAVE A SHARP EYE, MR. FERALL! THIS PIECE WAS WOVEN BY A LITTLE OLD LADY WHO LIVES BACK IN THE WEST VIRGINIA HILLS!





SHE'S A SPINSTER NAMED **MOIRA NORN** WHO LIVES IN A LITTLE TOWN CALLED **PUNK HOLLOW!**

AN OLD MAID, EH? THIS WILL TAKE LOOKING INTO!



ALWAYS INTERESTED IN PROFIT, HE SAW A WAY TO MAKE A FAST DOLLAR! BY THE NEXT DAY, HE WAS GETTING OFF A TRAIN IN WEST VIRGINIA...

A SPINSTER...AND IF SHE HAS ANYMORE OF THOSE TAPESTRIES AROUND, A CLEVER FELLOW LIKE MYSELF MIGHT BE ABLE TO PICK THEM UP FOR A SONG! I ALWAYS **DID** HAVE A WAY WITH THE LADIES!



SOON AFTERWARD, HE FOUND HIMSELF AT THE DOOR OF AN ANCIENT MANSION ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE LITTLE TOWN...

OH!!! A GENTLEMAN CALLER!

MISS NORN, I PRESUME? PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...I'M **JASPER FERALL**, A DEALER IN OBJECTS OF ART!



I SAW ONE OF YOUR PIECES ON EXHIBITION, **MISS NORN**! BUT I DID NOT DREAM THAT ONE SO TALENTED WOULD ALSO BE SO YOUNG AND CHARMING!

OH H H H H H! YOU'RE SO SWEET TO SAY THAT, **MR. FERALL**! PLEASE **DO** COME IN!



JASPER FOLLOWED HER EAGERLY. ALREADY, HE FELT, HE HAD THIS ADDLED OLD MAID IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND! THIS WOULD BE EASIER THAN HE THOUGHT...

I WAS HOPING YOU'D BE KIND ENOUGH TO SHOW ME MORE OF YOUR WORK, **MISS NORN**...OR MAY I CALL YOU **MOIRA**?

OH, **INDEED** YOU MAY...AND I'LL CALL YOU **JASPER**! IF YOU'LL JUST STEP THIS WAY, I'LL SHOW YOU MY LATEST TAPESTRY!



WHAT HE SAW THEN WAS ASTOUNDING! A FAMOUS MOMENT IN HISTORY, WOVEN IN MATCHLESS COLORS, IN STARTLING CLARITY...

NAPOLEON AT WATERLOO! WHAT AMAZING DETAIL! YOU MUST HAVE WORKED FOR MONTHS DOING RESEARCH FOR YOUR SKETCHES!

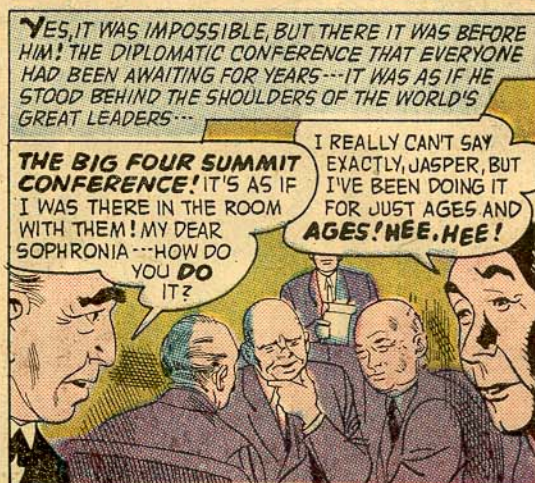
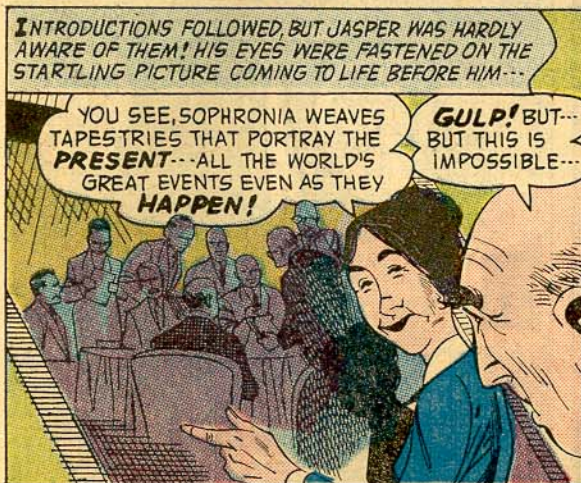
OH, I DON'T WORK FROM SKETCHES...AND I DON'T HAVE TO DO RESEARCH, EITHER! YOU SEE, I DO IT ALL FROM **MEMORY!**

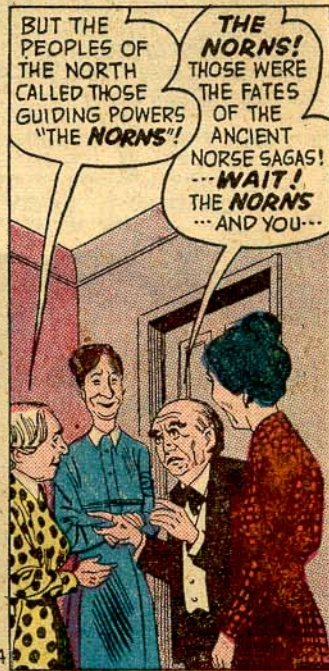
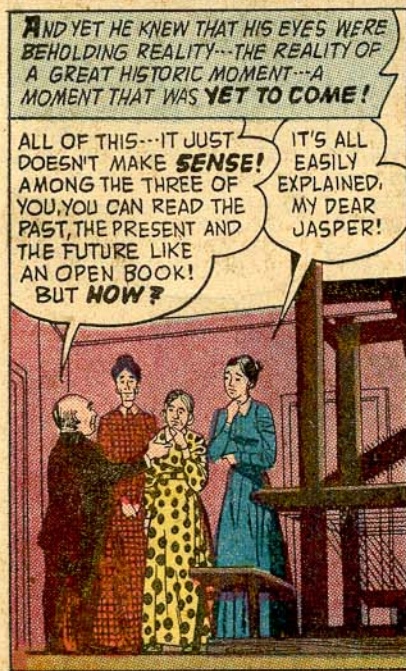
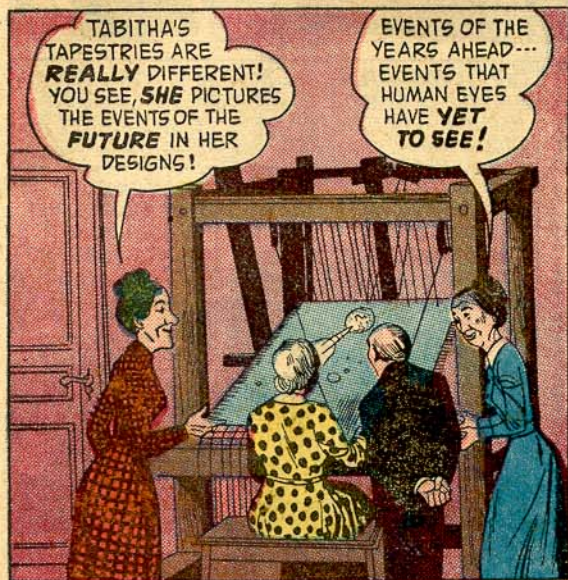


AT THOSE STRANGE WORDS, AN EERIE PREMONITION PLUCKED AT HIS BRAIN...

FROM **MEMORY**? ER...SURELY YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO TELL ME YOU WERE AT **WATERLOO**, MY DEAR **MOIRA**!

IT WAS **50** LONG AGO! I THINK I'VE FORGOTTEN SOME OF THE DETAILS!

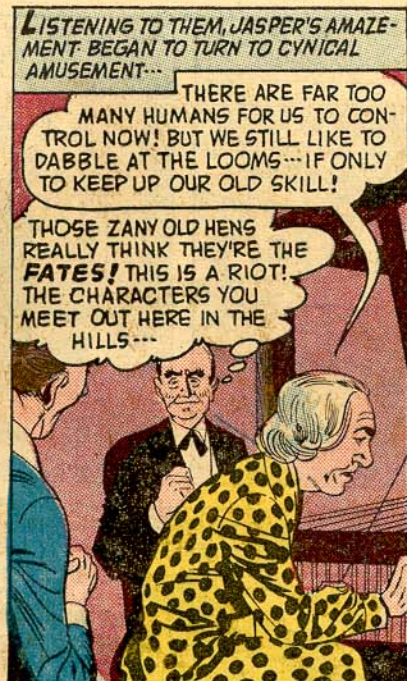






YES---WE ARE THE **NORNS!** ONCE WE HELD THE FATE OF ALL MANKIND IN OUR HANDS! THE ANCIENT TALES AND SAGAS WERE BORN ON **THESE VERY LOOMS!**

BUT THAT WAS LONG AGO IN THE DAWN OF HISTORY---WHEN THERE WERE FEW PEOPLE ON EARTH!



LISTENING TO THEM, JASPER'S AMAZEMENT BEGAN TO TURN TO CYNICAL AMUSEMENT---

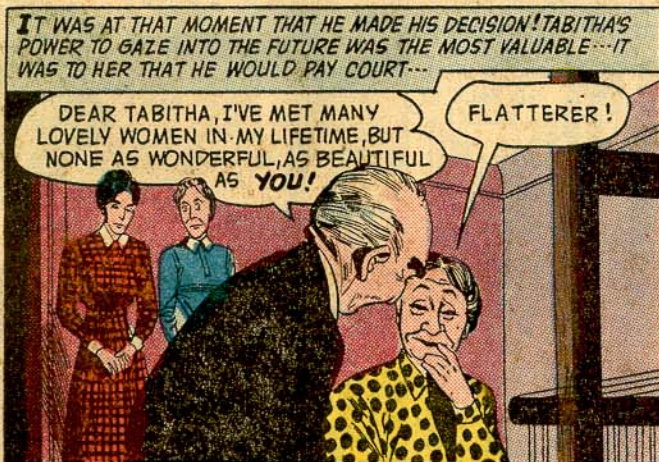
THERE ARE FAR TOO MANY HUMANS FOR US TO CONTROL NOW! BUT WE STILL LIKE TO DABBLE AT THE LOOMS---IF ONLY TO KEEP UP OUR OLD SKILL!

THOSE ZANY OLD HENS REALLY THINK THEY'RE THE **FATES!** THIS IS A RIOT! THE CHARACTERS YOU MEET OUT HERE IN THE HILLS---



YES, THEY WERE MAD, ALL OF THEM! AND YET THERE WAS NO DOUBT ABOUT IT---AMONG THEM, THE STRANGE SISTERS HAD THE AMAZING ABILITY TO RECORD THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE IN STARTLING DETAIL!

I THINK I HAVE THE ANSWER TO THIS---**EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION!** SCIENCE IS ONLY BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND THE STRANGE POWERS OF THE HUMAN MIND!



IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT THAT HE MADE HIS DECISION! TABITHA'S POWER TO GAZE INTO THE FUTURE WAS THE MOST VALUABLE---IT WAS TO HER THAT HE WOULD PAY COURT---

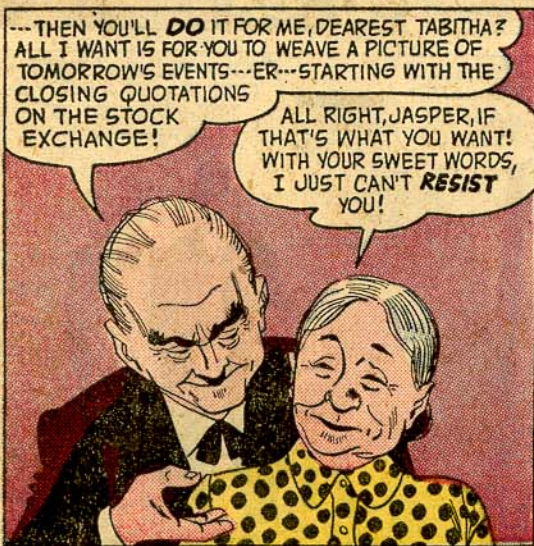
DEAR TABITHA, I'VE MET MANY LOVELY WOMEN IN MY LIFETIME, BUT NONE AS WONDERFUL, AS BEAUTIFUL AS **YOU!**

FLATTERER!



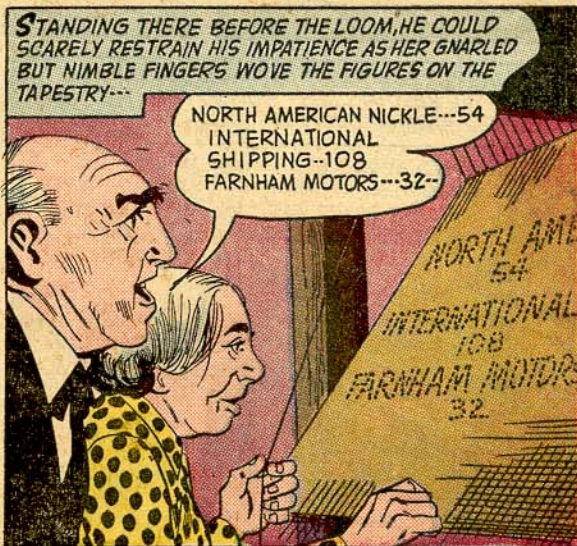
HE'S NO BETTER THAN ANY OF THE OTHERS, MOIRA!

YOUR RIGHT, SOPHRONIA! THEY'RE INTERESTED IN US---UNTIL THEY MEET **TABITHA!** ---SIGH!---WHAT IS THIS STRANGE ATTRACTION SHE HAS FOR MEN?



---THEN YOU'LL **DO** IT FOR ME, DEAREST TABITHA? ALL I WANT IS FOR YOU TO WEAVE A PICTURE OF TOMORROW'S EVENTS---ER---STARTING WITH THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE!

ALL RIGHT, JASPER, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT! WITH YOUR SWEET WORDS, I JUST CAN'T **RESIST** YOU!



STANDING THERE BEFORE THE LOOM, HE COULD SCARELY RESTRAIN HIS IMPATIENCE AS HER GNARLED BUT NIMBLE FINGERS WOVE THE FIGURES ON THE TAPESTRY---

NORTH AMERICAN NICKLE---54
INTERNATIONAL SHIPPING---108
FARNHAM MOTORS---32--

NORTH AME
54
INTERNATIONAL
108
FARNHAM MOTORS
32

A MATTER OF MOMENTS---AND THEN IT WAS DONE! AS THE LOOM FINISHED WEAVING THE QUOTATIONS---

ALL RIGHT, TABITHA, THAT'S ALL I WANT!

BUT JASPER, I'VE ONLY JUST **BEGUN** TO WEAVE! I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO SEE **ALL** TOMORROW'S EVENTS!

BUT HE HARDLY HEARD HER WORDS! HE WAS ALREADY RACING FOR THE 'DOOR---

THESE QUOTATIONS ARE ALL I WANT, YOU OLD **HAG!** I'VE GOT TO CATCH THE TRAIN BACK TO THE CITY--- I WANT TO BE THERE FOR THE OPENING OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE TOMORROW!

JASPER, COME **BACK!** THERE'S **MORE** YOU SHOULD KNOW!

BUT JASPER'S GREEDY BRAIN WAS ALREADY CALCULATING THE PROFITS IN STORE FOR HIM---

WHAT A BREAK! WITH WHAT I KNOW ABOUT TOMORROW'S MARKET QUOTATIONS, I CAN CLEAN UP A **FORTUNE** ON THE EXCHANGE!

BUT BEHIND HIM, HE HAD LEFT THREE BROKEN HEARTS---

MEN! THEY'RE ALL ALIKE!

OH, VILE, FALSE CREATURES!

IT'S ALWAYS THIS WAY, GIRLS! WE MAY AS WELL GO BACK TO WORK!

JASPER SHOULD HAVE STAYED TO SEE THE **REST** OF TOMORROW'S EVENTS--- THIS **TRAIN WRECK**, FOR INSTANCE! I'M **SURE** HE WOULD HAVE BEEN INTERESTED!

TCH, TCH! WHAT A PITY HE RAN OFF IN SUCH A RUSH!

BUT JASPER DIDN'T MISS ANYTHING! FOR THE NEXT DAY, AS THE RESCUE CREWS WORKED OVER THE WRECKED CARS OF THE CRACK EXPRESS---

IT'S A MIRACLE! A SMASH-UP LIKE THIS--- AND YET THERE WAS ONLY **ONE PASSENGER** KILLED!

HERE'S HIS WALLET--- WE'LL FIND OUT WHO HE IS IN A MOMENT---

FERALL'S THE NAME! JASPER FERALL!

POOR FELLOW! **FATE** SURE PULLED A DIRTY TRICK ON HIM!

The MESSAGE

WHAT WAS ITS PURPOSE? NO ONE KNEW
WHAT THE STRANGE MACHINE WAS FOR...
NOT EVEN JORGG WENDT, THE MAN WHO
BUILT IT...

IT LOOKS LIKE
A NEW KIND OF
TELESCOPE --- BUT
THE DESIGN IS
TOO RADICAL!

THEN WHAT
IS IT? WHAT'S
IT ALL ABOUT?

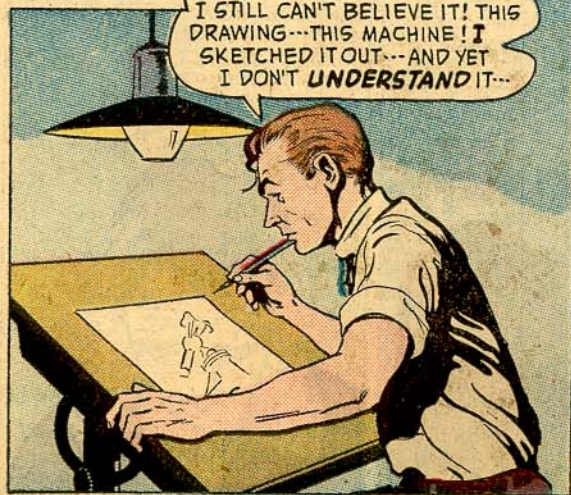
STORY
BRAD EVERSON

ART
JOHN R...

IT ALL BEGAN ONE DAY IN THE LABORATORY OF
JORGG WENDT, ONE OF EARTH'S MOST BRILLIANT
SCIENTISTS...

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THIS
DRAWING... THIS MACHINE! I
SKETCHED IT OUT... AND YET
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT...

IT JUST SEEMED TO **HAPPEN**, ALL BY ITSELF!
WHY DID I SKETCH IT? SOMETHING WAS
COMPELLING ME, BUT **WHAT?**



SUDDENLY...OUT OF THE THIN AIR ITSELF...

YOU WILL **BUILD** THIS MACHINE, JORGG WENDT! YOU WILL BUILD IT EXACTLY AS I TELL YOU!

IT'S A MESSAGE, DRUMMING INSIDE MY HEAD! WHERE IS IT COMING FROM...FROM **WHOM?**



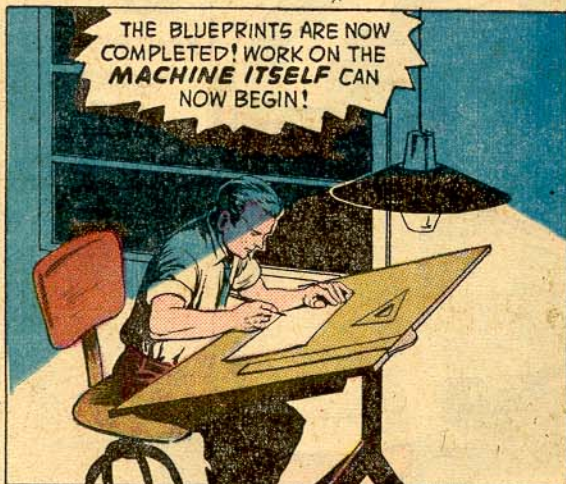
YOU CANNOT RESIST! YOU **MUST** BUILD THIS MACHINE! IT IS IMPORTANT THAT YOU DO...IMPORTANT FOR ALL ON EARTH!

I CAN'T SHUT IT OUT! I--- I CAN'T---



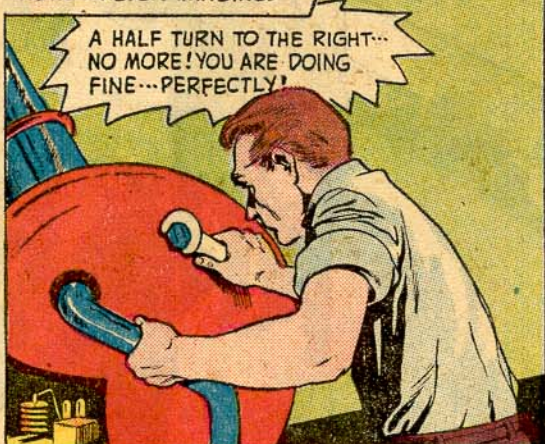
THE WEEKS PASSED, AND THE WORK, GUIDED BY THESE STRANGE, COMPELLING MESSAGES, PROGRESSED...

THE BLUEPRINTS ARE NOW COMPLETED! WORK ON THE **MACHINE ITSELF** CAN NOW BEGIN!



SLOWLY THE MACHINE BEGAN TO EMERGE, A SPIDERY WEB OF GLISTENING STEEL AND INTRICATE CIRCUITS SUCH AS JORGG WENDT NEVER IMAGINED...

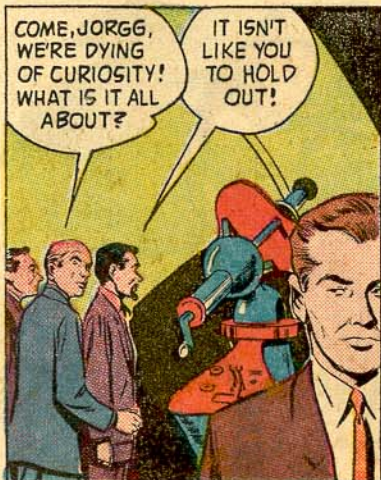
A HALF TURN TO THE RIGHT... NO MORE! YOU ARE DOING FINE...PERFECTLY!



BUT AS THE WORK SPED FORWARD, HIS COLLEAGUES SHOWED INCREASING INTEREST...

COME, JORGG, WE'RE DYING OF CURIOSITY! WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT?

IT ISN'T LIKE YOU TO HOLD OUT!



I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN, BUT I CAN'T SPEAK OF THIS! I---I'M FORCED TO KEEP IT SECRET...

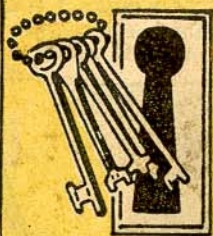


AND WHEN THEY LEFT...

I COULDN'T TELL THEM I KNOW NO MORE ABOUT IT THAN THEY DO! THAT I AM MERELY A **TOOL**, SUBJECT TO AN OUTSIDE WILL--TO MESSAGES BEYOND MY UNDERSTANDING...



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



TREASURE CHEST OF FUN AND SURPRISES FUN! LAUGHS! TRICKS! GALORE!

OPENS MANY LOCKS

Set of master keys that open up half the common locks found on doors, etc. Each opens a different lock. Tests locks to see if they're burglar proof. No. 6156

50



PRANKSTER EXHAUST AUTO BREAKER

Greatest gag in years! Just place this gadget inside any tail pipe and watch the fun. The minute he starts to move the car, it sounds like the transmission fell out, the fuel pump broke, and the whole rear end caved in. It's a panic, but it's harmless fun. No. 8087

75c

THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist". No. 137

25c



ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb. No. 971

20c



JOY BUZZER
The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless. No. 239

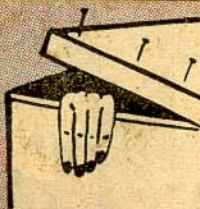
Only 50c



THESE THROW 7-11 ONLY

These are **REGULAR DICE**. You get TWO sets of dice. One set will throw 7 or 11 only. The other set are regular dice. Secretly exchanging the regular for the "trick" dice will enable you to always throw a 7 or 11. Sold only for amusement purposes. No. 6185 per set (4 dice) Only

50



SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth. No. 678

Only 50c



SPOOK HAND

A million laughs! This realistic, skin colored spook hand has red fingernails and big knuckles that are completely realistic. Imagine it poking out of your car, out of a pot, opening a door. Sticks anywhere with special adhesive included. Can be re-used over & over again. It's real weird. No. 8079

98



SLOT MACHINE

Miniature slot machine that really works. Flip the handle and all the winning combinations come up. Fit in any pocket and is carried easily. No. 5049

15



MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks. No. 6183

1.50



**If This Should Happen To You
Would You Know
This Quick Defense**

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jiu Jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives you all the grips, blocks, etc., which are so effective in counter-attacking a bully or hold up. You don't need big muscles or weight. Know how makes you the sure winner. We also send you FREE book on how to perform strong man stunts, tear a telephone book in half, etc. No. 224

\$1.00



24" RUBBER SNAKE

A gigantic 24" snake that will coil and seem to be alive! Throw it into a crowd and watch the fun start. No. 5451

\$1.50



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings. No. 247

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MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N.Y. Dept. KG-24
Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM = NAME OF ITEM HOW MANY TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME
ADDRESS

BUT A MOMENT LATER---

IT IS GOOD THEY HAVE LEFT!
PRECIOUS TIME HAS BEEN
LOST! BACK TO THE
MACHINE, JORGG---
HURRY!

NO... I
WON'T! I
REFUSE!



AND I'LL HAVE NO PART OF
YOUR **MACHINE!** I'LL
SETTLE IT HERE AND
NOW!



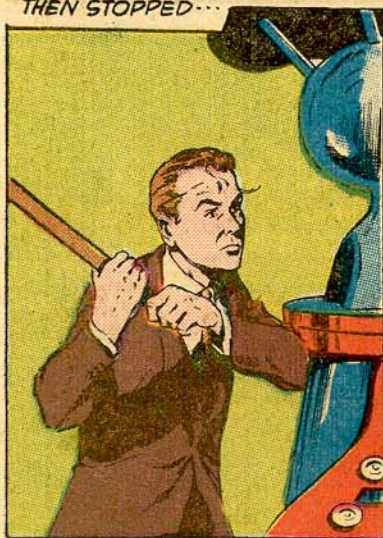
I WON'T TAKE ANY FURTHER ORDERS!
DO YOU HEAR? I'M **THROUGH**---NO LONGER
A SLAVE TO YOUR WILL, WHOEVER YOU ARE!



NO, JORGG WENDT!
I FORBID IT!



**THE AXE CAME FORWARD,
THEN STOPPED---**



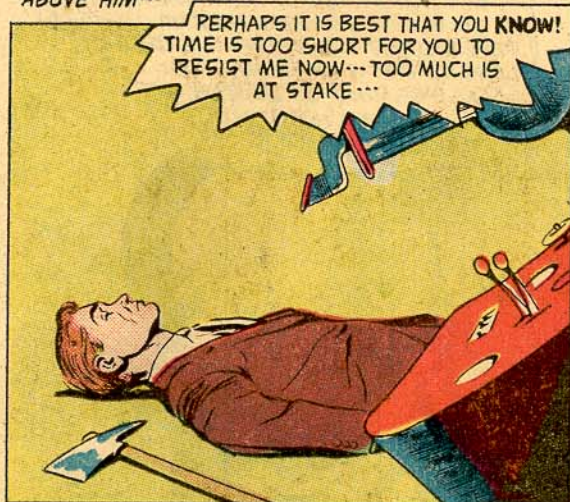
FALTERED---



---THEN FELL!



ONCE AGAIN THE MESSAGE CAME, SEEMING TO HOVER ABOVE HIM...

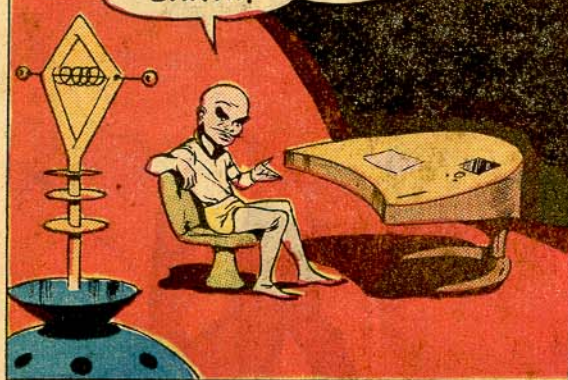


SLOWLY, DESPITE HIS UNCONSCIOUS STATE, THE THOUGHT FROM WITHOUT PERSISTED... TAKING POSSESSION OF HIS BRAIN... FORMING A GROWING IMAGE... A FACE SWIRLING OUT OF A CURLING MIST...

I AM **GYROK**, FROM THE PLANET **DOON**, AND I HAVE SOUGHT YOU OUT, JORGG WENDT! YOU ARE A FELLOW SCIENTIST LIKE MYSELF! YOUR PLANET IS IN DESPERATE TROUBLE... AND ONLY **YOU** CAN HELP!



THE MACHINE YOU ARE WORKING ON IS MINE, BUT CONDITIONS ON **DOON** PREVENTED MY BUILDING IT THERE! IT HAD TO BE BUILT ON EARTH, AND SO, THROUGH OUR HIGHLY DEVELOPED TELEPATHIC SENSE, I SOUGHT YOU OUT... **THE MOST CAPABLE SCIENTIST ON EARTH!**



THE MACHINE IS A RAY, THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON EVER DEvised ON ANY PLANET! MY SUPERIORS WERE ENTHUSIASTIC, AND I WAS EAGER TO BEGIN ITS CONSTRUCTION...



"BUT I SET ONE CONDITION... IT MUST BE USED ONLY AS A WEAPON OF DEFENSE! MY SUPERIORS AGREED..."

"PLANS FOR MY RAY WENT FORWARD! BUT ONE DAY, I CHANCED TO OVERHEAR..."

YOUR RAY, **GYROK**, WILL BE OF GREAT USE TO OUR PLANET! IT WILL DEFEND OUR WORLD AGAINST ANY THREAT OF INVASION FROM ANY PART OF THE GALAXY!

SO LONG AS IT WILL NEVER BE USED TO **ATTACK**... I WILL PROCEED!



SHALL WE TELL **GYROK** OF OUR **REAL** INTENTIONS?

NEVER! HE IS AGAINST AGGRESSIVE WAR AND INVASION! IF HE SUSPECTED THAT OUR PLAN WAS TO USE HIS RAY FOR SUCH PURPOSES, HE WOULD **NEVER** COOPERATE!



"I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I HEARD! MAKING NO SOUND, I LEARNED ALL OF THEIR PLANS..."

WE WILL LAUNCH OUR INVASION AGAINST THIS PLANET... **EARTH!** WE KNOW THAT IT IS INHABITED BY A FORM OF LIFE AND IT WILL PROVIDE US WITH AN EXCELLENT TEST!

ONCE THE RAY SUCCEEDS, NOTHING WILL STOP OUR MARCH ACROSS THE GALAXY!

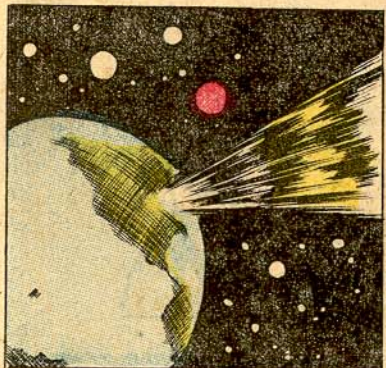
I WAS **HORRIFIED** AT THE THOUGHT OF MY RAY BEING USED AGAINST YOUR DEFENSELESS WORLD! THEN THE **IDEA** CAME TO ME! IF MY RAY MACHINE COULD BE BUILT ON **EARTH**, THEN MY OWN WORLD WOULD NEVER DARE ATTACK IT!

"THAT IS WHEN I USED MY TELEPATHIC SENSE TO SEEK OUT THE ONE MAN ON EARTH THROUGH WHOM MY MACHINE COULD BE REALIZED! THAT IS HOW I FOUND YOU, JORGG WENDT, AND WHY THE WORK MUST GO FORWARD BEFORE MY SUPERIORS BECOME SUSPICIOUS..."

TIME IS SHORT! IF THEY DISCOVER MY PLAN, ALL IS LOST, INCLUDING YOUR BELOVED PLANET! DO NOT FIGHT MY MESSAGES! ONLY ONE VITAL FORMULA REMAINS! IT IS THE KEY TO THE RAY'S FINAL COMPLETION!

THEY HAVE FOUND OUT, JORGG! THEY ARE COMING FOR ME! THE FORMULA IS JM^2 TO THE **FIFTH HARMONIC**! FEED THIS INTO THE RAY'S CALIBRATOR! THEY--

GONE...
CUT
OFF!



MINUTES LATER, AS JORGG WENDT SPRANG INTO ACTION...

JM SQUARED TO THE FIFTH HARMONIC, OF COURSE! NOW I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND! THESE CALIBRATIONS WILL SET THE RAY FOR INFINITE DISTANCE WITH A SWEEP BROAD ENOUGH TO REACH EVERY AREA OF THE GALAXY! NO WONDER GYROK WAS FRIGHTENED...

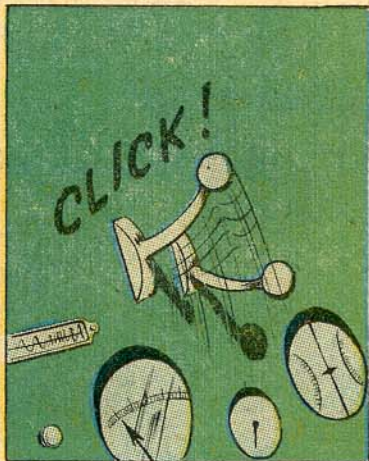
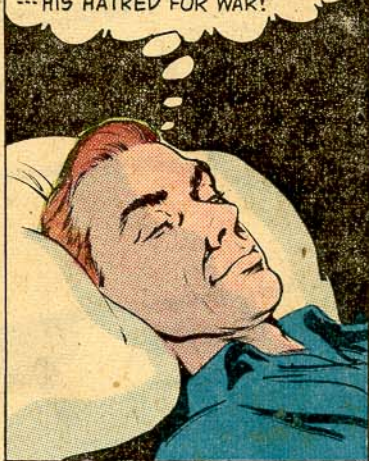
BUT WITH THE RAY ON EARTH, THE INHABITANTS ON DOON WILL **NEVER** DARE ATTACK! TOMORROW I WILL ANNOUNCE THE NEWS TO THE WORLD! AS OF NOW... **THE MACHINE'S FINISHED!**



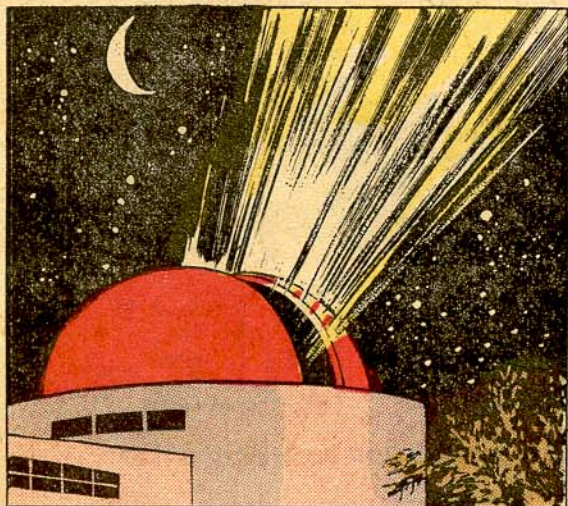
Tired to the point of exhaustion, but happy with his newly-gained knowledge, Jorgg finally retired from his lab...

The world will hear of Gyrok... the part he played! I will tell all of it... the sacrifice he made... his devotion to peace... his hatred for war!

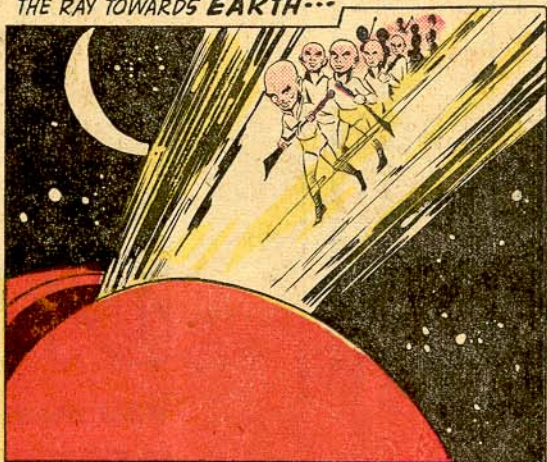
But as Jorgg fell into a deep sleep, in the darkened lab, and seemingly of its own accord, a switch suddenly moved...



And a glowing beam filled the darkness...

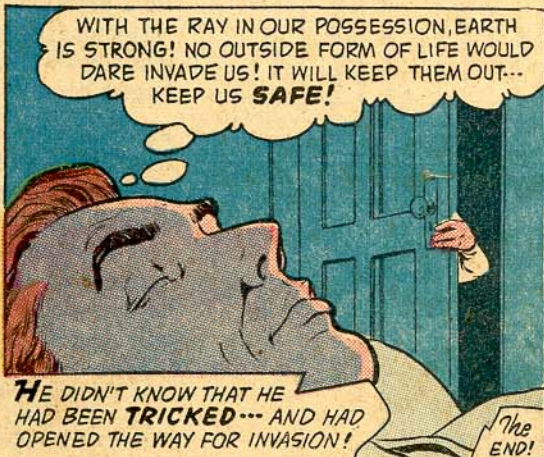


Then the beam seemed to writhe, undulate! Slowly the forms began to take shape... countless numbers of them... riding the ray towards Earth...



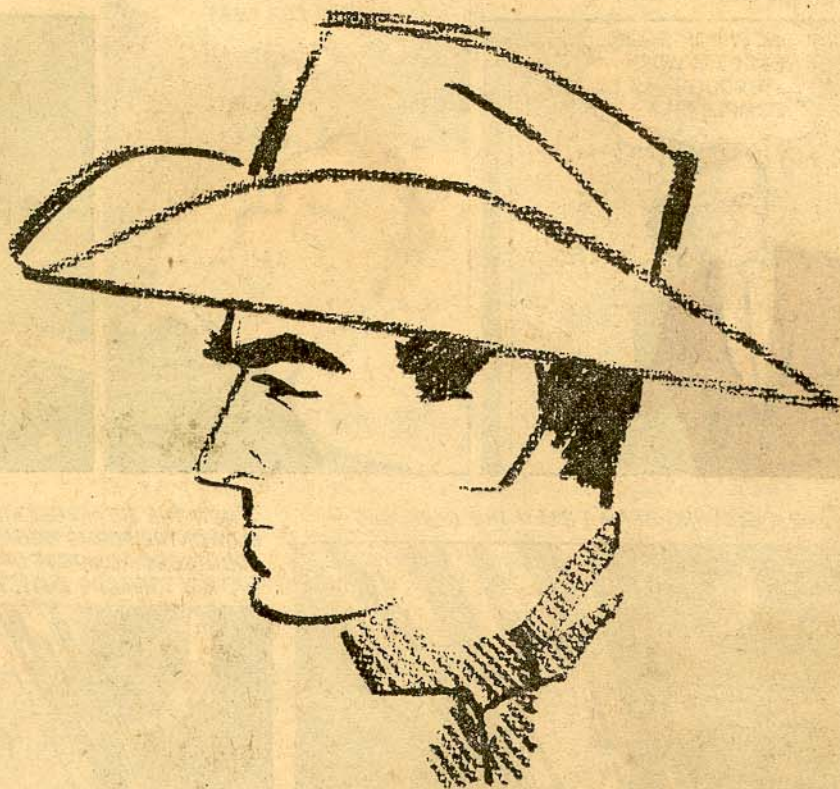
Silently they moved forward, their cunning smiles illuminating their small faces as their leader quietly opened the door which led from the lab...

Even as the door to Jorgg Wendt's room began to open, his peaceful smile reflected his contented thoughts...



*He didn't know that he had been **tricked**... and had opened the way for invasion!*

The End!



DRAW ME*

**You may win a \$430⁰⁰ scholarship
in commercial art**

***Draw cowboy's head** with pencil, 5 inches high. As winner of contest you get a complete art course—free training for a money-making career in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning, or landscape or portrait painting. You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded over 40 years ago.

Many former students of this school are now earning from \$150 a week to over \$50,000 a year. Among all commercial artists today, one out of every ten, it's estimated, has studied with this school. Try for this free art course! Winner also gets professional drawing supplies and a series of valuable art textbooks. Entries for May 1959 contest must be received by May 31. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified.

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Name _____ AGE _____
Occupation _____
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City _____ Zone _____
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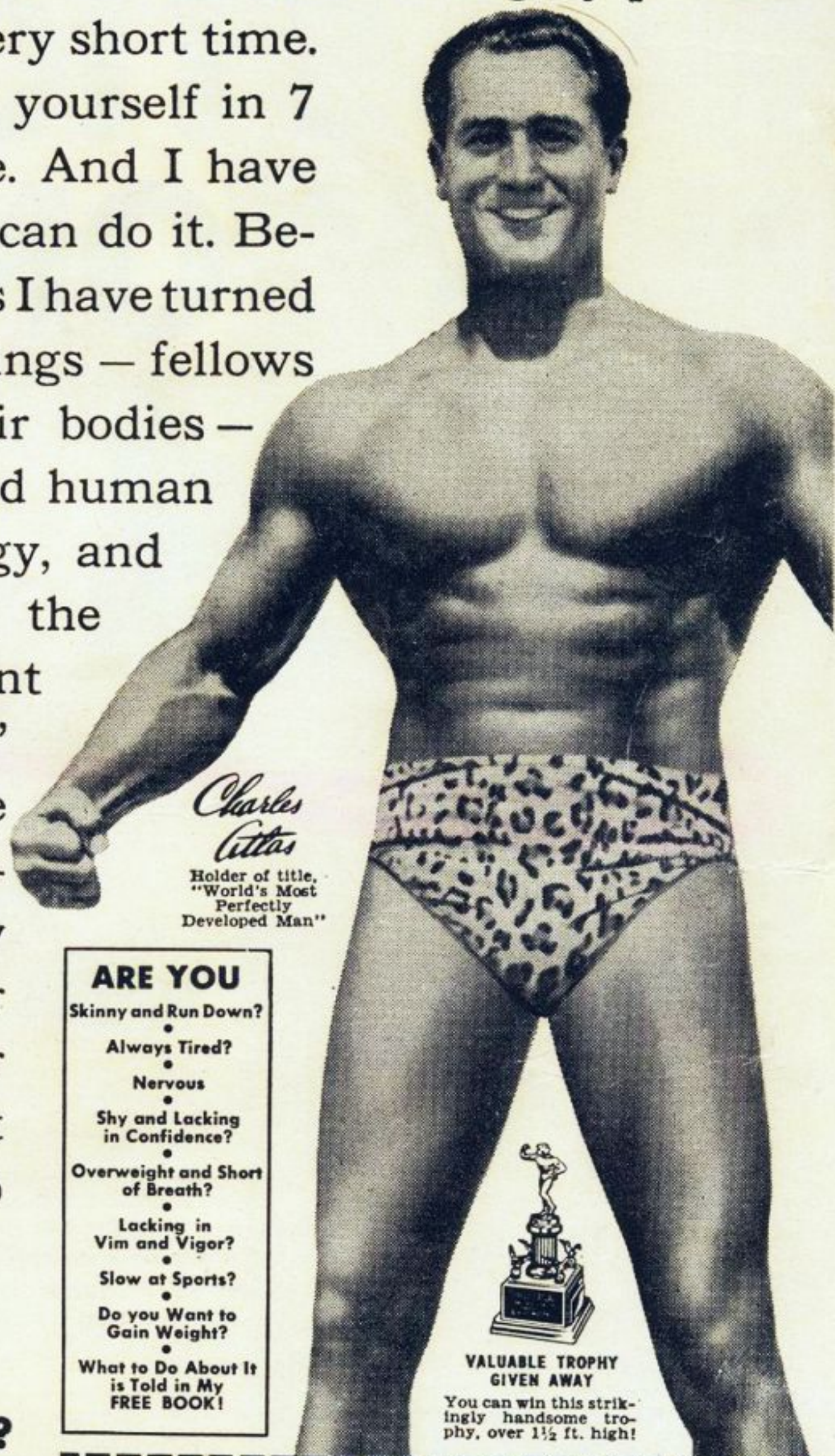
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500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
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Name _____ AGE _____
Occupation _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

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500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Occupation _____
Address _____ Apt. _____
City _____ Zone _____
County _____ State _____

My name is Charles Atlas. Of course, I can't promise that you'll win the title of "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," as I did. But I *do* say that I believe I can make a mighty powerful He-Man out of you — in a very short time. In fact, you can prove it to yourself in 7 days. At my risk, of course. And I have good reason for believing I can do it. Because during the last 30 years I have turned many thousands of weaklings — fellows who were ashamed of their bodies — into beautifully-proportioned human dynamos of strength, energy, and tireless endurance . . . with the kind of muscular development that needn't take "back talk" from any one. My big free book will tell you how my secret of Dynamic Tension may be able to do such a job for you. Where shall I send your copy? There's not a bit of cost or obligation on your part. So mail the coupon now.



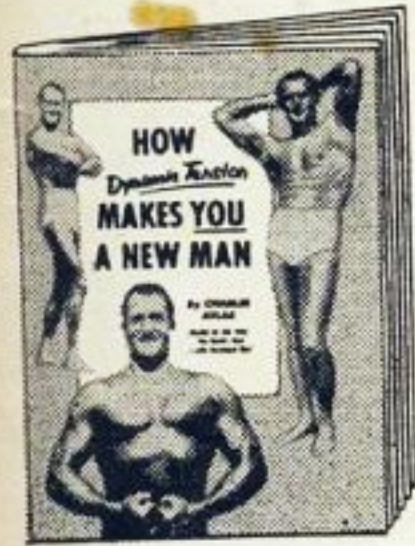
ARE YOU
 Skinny and Run Down?
 Always Tired?
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Yes! Gleaming silver plastic *twenty-one inches long!* Slashes through the air at 600 scale miles an hour—*every second under your complete control.*

So life-like that it even SOUNDS like a real jet! So authentic that Pan American Airways has authorized it as an Official Model! *And now it is yours complete—with nothing else to buy!—FOR A PRICE SO LOW THAT UNTIL TODAY IT WAS ENTIRELY IMPOSSIBLE.*

No Fuel! No Danger!
Yet It Flies 600
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Simply attach the U-Control Line as we show you to the left wing. Then suspend the model from this control line, and begin slowly to swing it through the air. *Before your astonished eyes, you will see one of the most thrilling aerodynamic sights of your entire life!*

This model is perfectly designed for high-speed flight! As soon as it picks up power from the motion of your hand, it will lift up its nose, its wings will begin to cut through the air, it will flash upward and streak ahead of you! As you give it more and more line it will turn wider and wider, fly faster and faster! You have perfect control every second of its flight! You can fly it in circles only five feet wide, or you can take it outdoors and fly it in gigantic arcs

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CHECK THESE INCREDIBLE FEATURES!

All plastic! Almost twenty-one inches long, six inches high, twenty-one inches in wing-span!

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Fits together—without glue, without tools, without hard work! All parts already die-cut for you! Nothing to cut! Nothing to shape! Nothing to paste!

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I must be delighted with this—OR I MAY SIMPLY RETURN IT TO YOU WITHIN ONE WEEK FOR EVERY CENT OF MY MONEY BACK.

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City.....Zone.....State.....